

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



0044-603
MARCH

CAVE KIDS

HO-HUM!

ZZZ



WHAT A BORING PASTIME!



OH, BOY!



THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

ZIP!

ZIP!

ZIP!



Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS

THE GREAT GROTTO-POTAMUS BATTLE

LEMONADE FOR SALE!
LEMONADE!

AWK! LOOK, KIDS... OUR PROFITS ARE
BEING DRAINED-OFF BY A SNEAKY
SNOOT-A-SAURUS!



SCAT... YOU NOZZLE-NOSED LONGFELLOW!

BEAT IT,
DRIZZLEPUSS!

SHOO, YOU!



YOW! ABOUT
FACE!



NOW AN ANTEATER IS
GUZZLING OUR LEMONADE!

SHLOORP!



IF IT'S NOT ONE
BEAST IN OUR BREW,
IT'S ANOTHER!

HOW MUCH MONEY
HAVE WE MADE SO FAR,
ANYWAY?



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C'MON! LET'S SHOO THE BIG BREATHER OUT OF THIS CAVE!

PANT!
PANT!

HMM... NOT QUITE SO LOUD IN *HERE!*

PANT!
PANT!

SAY, THE PANTS ARE GETTING SMALLER ALL THE TIME!

...AND SO IS THE CAVE!

PANT!
PANT!

PANT!
PANT!

PANT!
PANT!

PANT!
PANT!

WELL, I'LL BE BASHED... IT'S ONLY A LITTLE OL' MICRO-SAURUS!

PANT!
PANT!

HIS BREATHING WAS MAGNIFIED LIKE TALK THROUGH A MEGAPHONE!

IN THIS INSTANCE, A MEGATUNNEL!

SO LONG, SHORTY!

OH, BOY! LOOK WHAT ELSE IS IN THIS CAVE!

ER... HOW MANY LEGS DOES IT HAVE?

NONE, SILLY! BUT IT HAS A HOT AND COLD BATH CAVERN!

I GUESS THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL A GROTTO!

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO COLLECT A BIG FEE FOR THIS EXTRA OKAY CAVE!

So... CAVE KIDS EXTRA OKAY CAVES

RIGHT THIS WAY, FOLKS!

OH, HARRY... IT'S A DREAMY PLACE!
HERE, KIDS!
WOW! YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED, SIR!

YAHOO! WE'RE RICH ... A BUCK A PIECE!

ME FOR FILLING UP AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN!
YUMMIES FOR THE TUMMIES!
MMM... POPCORN!
CANDY
YUM!

HEY... THAT MODEL FLYIN' SAURUS IS SUPER!

AND SO...
AH-H! ONE DEAL AND WE'RE AS GOOD AS RETIRED!
HAPPINESS IS A THING CALLED YUM-YUM!

YOO-HOO! WE HAVE A COMPLAINT!
NOT ABOUT OUR EXTRA OKAY CAVE!?





WOW! WHAT A FIERY-FACED FELLA...
LOOK AT HIM BARBECUE FISH ON HIS
FORKED-TONGUE!



YOWP!
HE'S COMING
OUR WAY, NOW!

DIVE... BACK
INTO THE
CAVE!

SNORT!
SIZZLE!



(ULP!) THE WATER
IS GETTING HOT
BEHIND US!



BRAVO! YOU'VE
TURNED THE HOT
WATER BACK ON!



ER... IT'S NOT AS BRAVO-ISH
AS IT SEEMS!

WE STRONGLY
RECOMMEND YOU
DON'T TAKE ANY
BATHS!



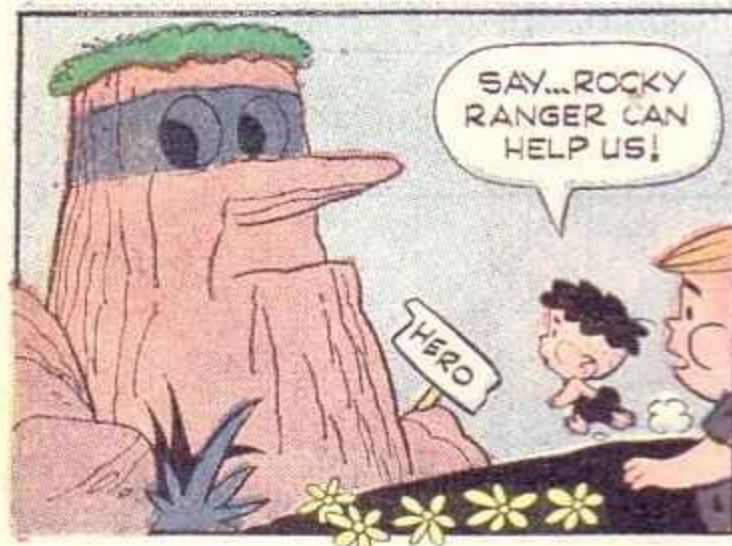
EEK! A GROTTO-
POTAMUS! GET HIM
OUT OF MY BATHTUB,
HENRY!

GRONK!

NOT ME! THESE KIDS
GUARANTEED THE CAVE
TO BE FREE OF ALL
BEASTS!

CRACKLE!

WOW! HE TURNS
A CLUB INTO
A TORCH!





SQUEERK!

HE'S SCARING HIMSELF CLEAR OVERSEAS!

YAY!



AND THIS ROCKSLIDE WILL COVER THE UNDER-WATER ROUTE TO THE CAVE!

SPLASH!



FINE! BUT NOW OUR BATH HAS NO HOT WATER!

AND YOU GUARANTEED IT!



ER... WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING, FOLKS...

...WE HOPE!

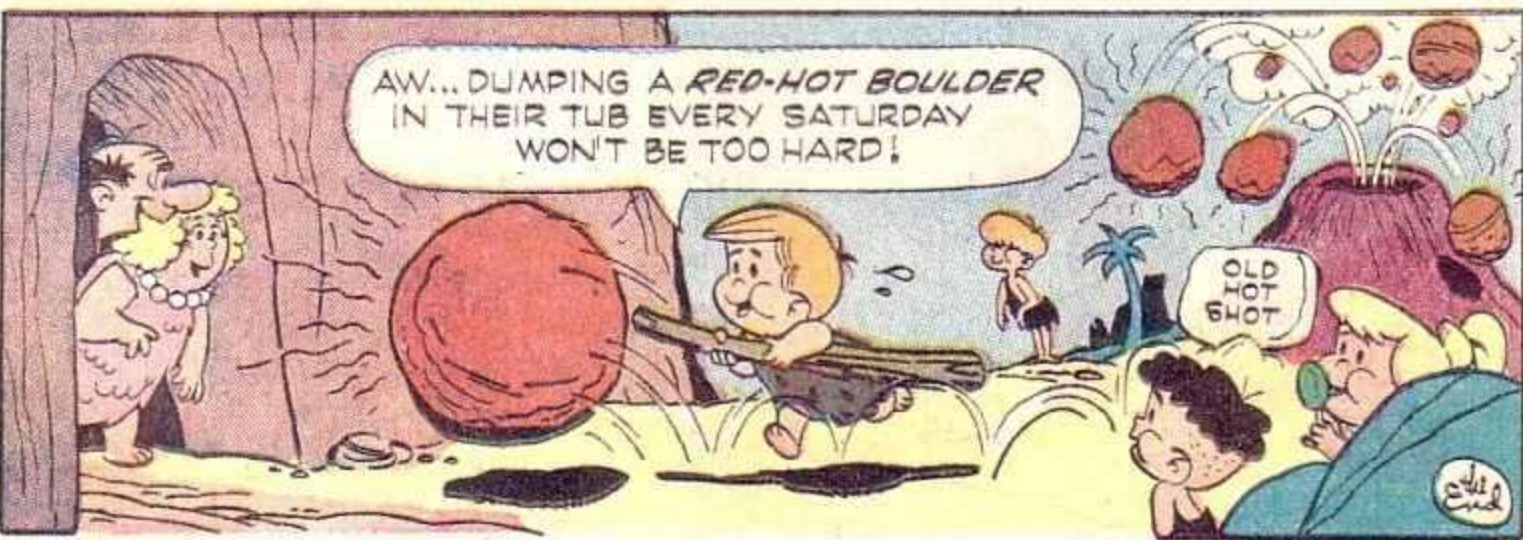


BOOM!



AHA! JUST THE THING!

BUT IT'LL MEAN EXTRA WORK FOR US!



AW... DUMPING A RED-HOT BOULDER IN THEIR TUB EVERY SATURDAY WON'T BE TOO HARD!

OLD HOT SHOT

Edie

THAT'S THE WAY THE CRYSTAL BALL BOUNCES



LEMME OUT OF HERE...
IT'S AWFUL! I NEVER
SHOULD HAVE TRIED IT!

WHAT
DID YOU SEE,
WEIRDLY?

THUD!

KEEP IT AWAY FROM ME! I
CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT!

WHAT WAS
IT, DEAR?

I SAW MY OWN FACE
REFLECTED IN IT! (SHUDDER!)

NOW LET ME TRY IT! AH! I SEE A LOT
OF MONEY IN YOUR FUTURE, WEIRDLY!

NO FOOLIN'?
THAT'S MUCH
BETTER!

YOU ARE GOING
TO TAKE A TRIP!
YOU'LL BE GONE
A MONTH, AND WILL
COME IN CONTACT
WITH LOTS OF
MONEY... AND
THE LAW!

WHERE ARE
YOU GOING,
WEIRDLY?

I'M
GONNA GET
PACKED!

AND...

SO LONG, CREEPELLA!
I'LL BE ON MY WAY, NOW!

SO FAR, THE
PREDICTION
IS TRUE!

I WONDER WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE A TRIP TO!



OH, WELL, I'LL SOON FIND OUT! HERE COMES THE BUS!



SAY, DRIVER WHERE DOES THIS BUS GO?

TO THIRD AND STONE, SIR!



THAT'S ONLY A MILE AWAY! DOESN'T SOUND LIKE I SHOULD BE GONE A MONTH! OH, WELL...



A MONTH LATER...

WEIRDLY! YOU'RE HOME!

LOOKS LIKE IT!



WHERE'S THAT CRYSTAL BALL?

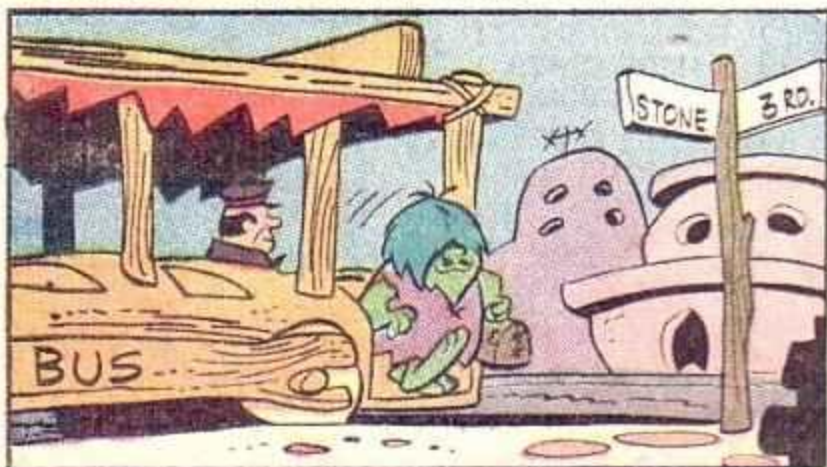


WHAT'S WRONG? DIDN'T YOUR FORTUNE COME TRUE?

OH, PARTS OF IT DID...



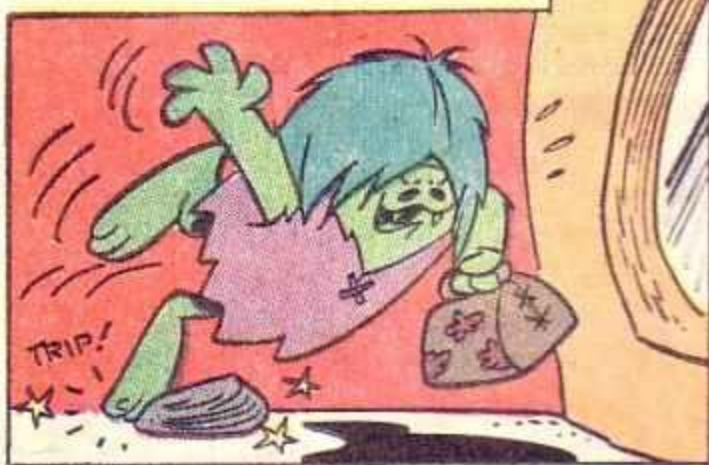
"I GOT OFF THE BUS AT THIRD AND STONE..."



"THEN I STARTED LOOKING FOR THE MONEY I WAS TO COME IN CONTACT WITH..."



"I TRIPPED ON A ROCK..."



"FELL THROUGH THE BANK WINDOW..."



"AND CAME IN CONTACT WITH A LOT OF MONEY..."



THEN, I SPENT A MONTH IN THE HOSPITAL, RECOVERING!



THANK GOODNESS, NO!
AND I'M GETTING RID OF THIS
THING BEFORE I DO!



© 1965

DO OR DIET



One morning Doggie Daddy stepped on the bathroom scales to check his weight. The dial swung up and up and up!

"Blubbering blubber!" he exclaimed. "I gained TEN POUNDS since last week!"

"Maybe there's something wrong with the scales, Dear Dad!" suggested Augie.

"They're brand new, and they worked fine last week!" replied Dad, patting his tummy with a worried look. "I've just got to take off some weight!"

"But you look fine to me, Precious Pop. You're not fat at all!" said Augie.

"Oh, you're just prejudiced, dear son of mine!" smiled his dad. "But I'm determined to take off that ten pounds, as of now!"

"How, Sagacious Sire?" asked Augie.

"By diet and exercise!" vowed Dad. "I am cutting down on my food and will build up on my exercise!"

So, before breakfast, Doggie Daddy did a few fast laps around the block. Then he did some push-ups and knee-bends.

And, for breakfast, all he had was a piece of dry toast. Augie usually had bacon and eggs, cereal, toast, orange juice and milk, but he couldn't eat while his dad went hungry. So all he had was a piece of dry toast, too.

Next morning, Doggie Daddy weighed himself on the scales, but to his surprise he had not lost a single pound.

"This can't be!" he cried. "I guess I'll have to exercise more and eat even less."

That day he did exercise more and eat even less. So did Augie!

That night, poor Augie was so hungry he couldn't sleep. As he lay awake, he heard a noise in his dad's room. Augie got up and saw his dad walking down the hall. He was

going to call out, but he noticed that his father had a strange, faraway look in his eyes. He was walking in his sleep.

Augie watched in amazement as his dad went to the refrigerator, helped himself to a whole plate of food, gobbled it down, and went back to bed.

"So that's it," thought Augie. "No wonder he hasn't been losing any weight."

But what was Augie to do? He didn't want to tell Doggie Daddy he was sleepwalking, for fear of upsetting him. Then he got an idea. He would put a lock on the refrigerator at night. If Dad couldn't eat he would certainly lose weight!

The next night, Doggie Daddy went to the refrigerator. He tried to get in but he could not. Instead of going back to bed, he walked out the front door and down the street toward an all-night hamburger stand. Augie followed, not daring to awaken his sleepwalking sire.

Doggie Daddy ordered six hamburgers and gobbled them down. He then started to walk back home, but the proprietor grabbed him.

"Hold it, buster!" he snapped. "Aren't you forgetting something?"

Doggie Daddy blinked his eyes. "Wh-where am I?" he faltered.

Well, he soon found out where he was when he paid for the hamburgers! Later at home, he found out something else—the scales were wrong. He wasn't overweight after all.

The next morning at breakfast, Doggie Daddy remarked between mouthfuls of hot cakes, "I'm glad those scales were off! I'm definitely not the reducing type!"

"Neither am I, Dear Dad!" replied Augie. "Please pass me some more hot cakes! I've got a lot of UN-reducing to do!"



Hanna-Barbera

BUDDY BOULDER



SANDY and SALLY STONE

I'VE JUST BUILT
THE NEATEST
RAFT AFLOAT,
SALLY!



IT'S NAILED TOGETHER
WITH TACKOSAURUS
TEETH... WATERPROOFED
WITH BEESWAX...

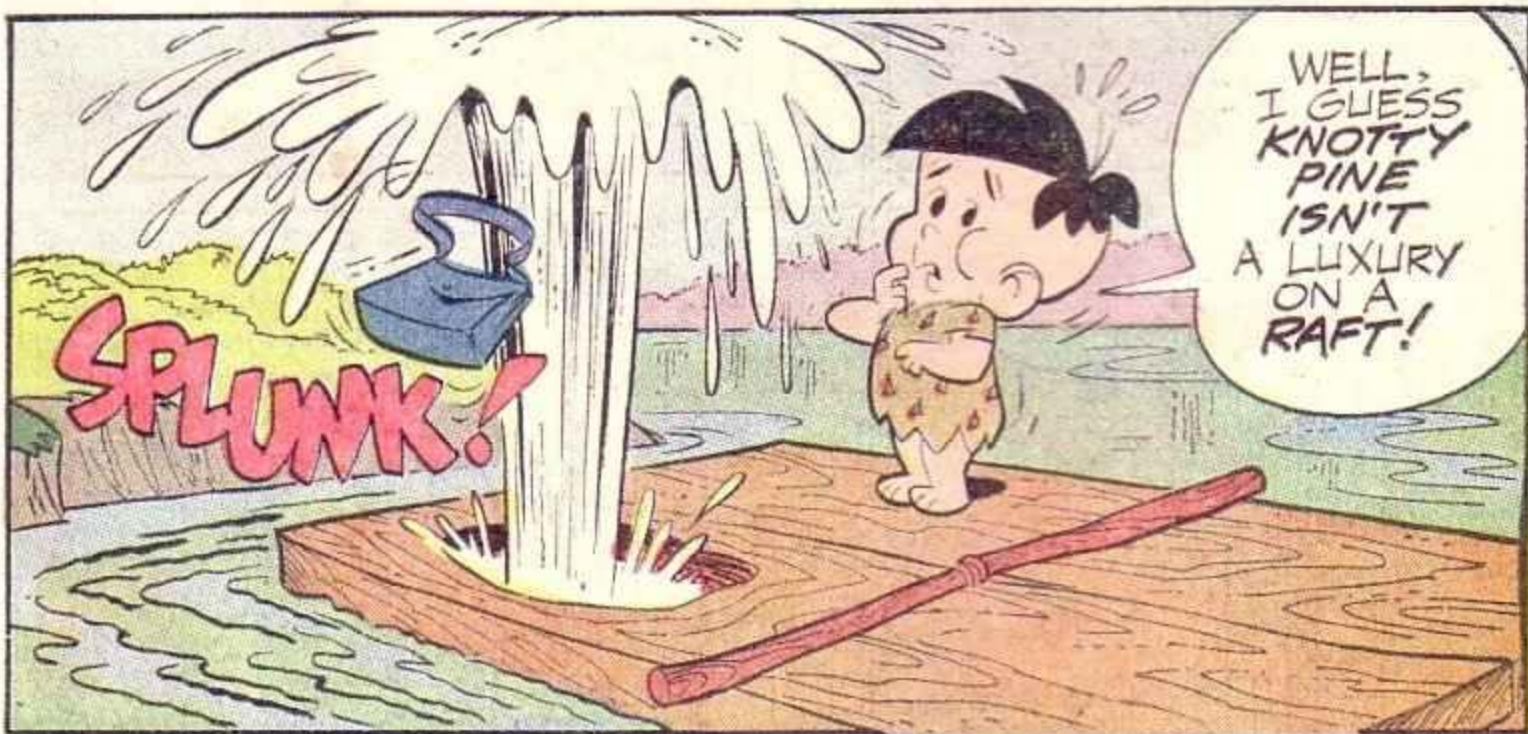


...AND JUST LOOK
AT WHAT KIND OF
WOOD IT IS!



WELL,
I GUESS
KNOTTY
PINE
ISN'T
A LUXURY
ON A
RAFT!

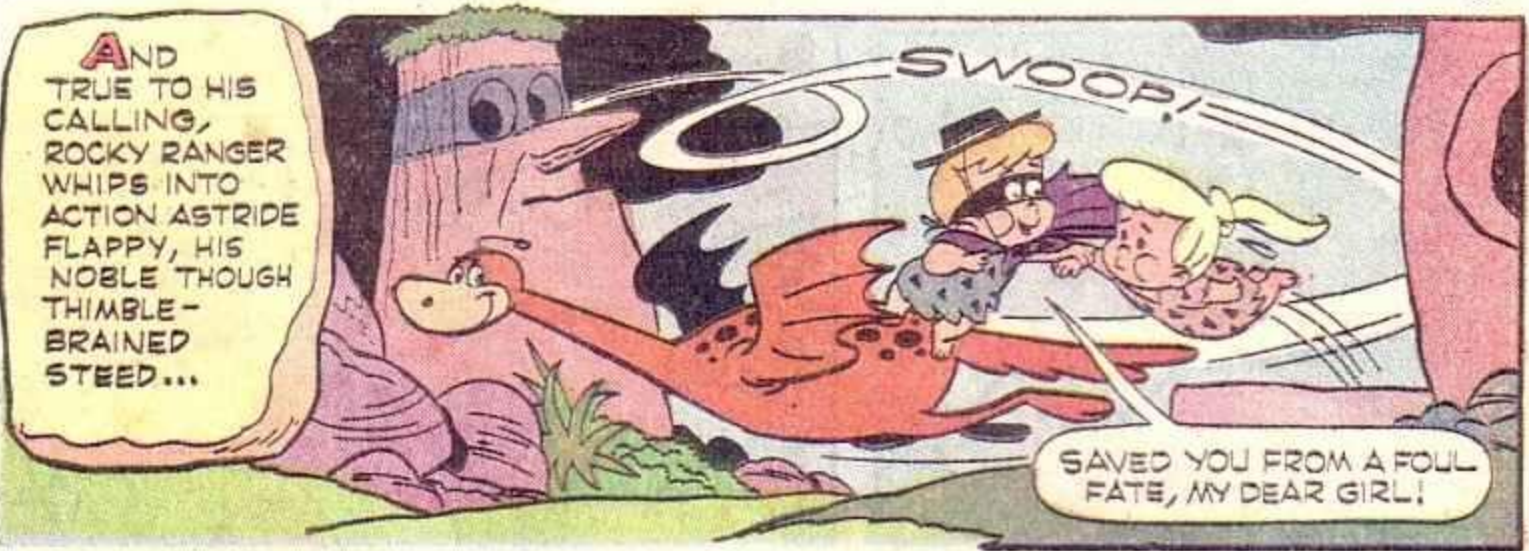
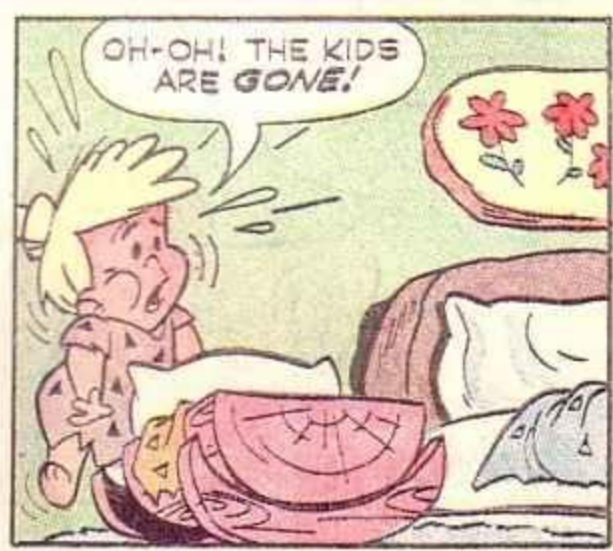
SPLUNK!



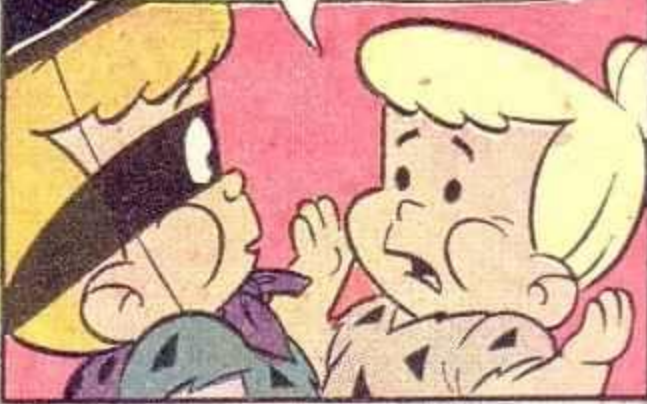


PEBBLES and BAMB-BAMM TOTS ON THE TOWN





I'M OKAY, ROCKY, BUT PEBBLES AND BAMB-BAMB HAVE STRAYED AWAY INTO THE NIGHT!

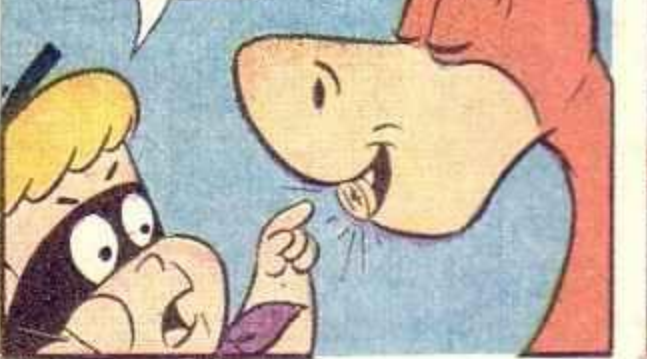


YIKES! WHO KNOWS WHAT EVIL LURKS IN NIGHT'S DARK SHADOWS? PICK UP THE SCENT, FLAPPY!

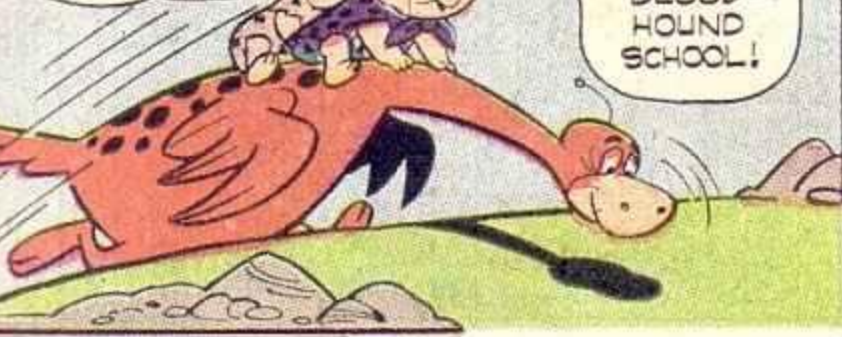


FWEERP! ♪

NO, NO, SILLY... THE OTHER KIND OF SCENT!



CAN HE REALLY FOLLOW A SCENT, ROCKY?



SURE! HE HAS A DIPLOMA FROM BLOOD-HOUND SCHOOL!

MEANWHILE, A MERE BOULDER'S-THROW AWAY, THE BABES MEET A FLUNK-OS CERUS...



!?!

ABBA-DABBA...



...GOO GOO!

PAT! PAT!

BAMM-BAMM CLUBS FIRST AND DOESN'T ASK QUESTIONS AFTERWARDS...



BAMM-BAMM!



...AND THEN A QUICK GETAWAY!

ABBA D-DABBA...

BAMM-BAMM!



BUT QUICK GETAWAYS ARE A WASTE OF ENERGY AROUND A FLUNK-OS CERUS...



A FLUNK-OS CERUS IS SO THICK-SKULLED THAT IT TAKES FIVE MINUTES FOR EVEN A BIG BASH TO SINK IN...

DUH-H-H-H-H!

HURRY, FLAPPY... THOSE POOR BABES ARE ALL ALONE AND SCARED SILLY!



BUT WHEN A FLUNK-OS CERUS FINALLY DOES PUT TWO-AND-TWO TOGETHER...

SST!

POW!



LIGH! YOU SURE HAVE A HARD HEAD, FLAPPY! G-GIDDUP... QUICK 'N' FAST!



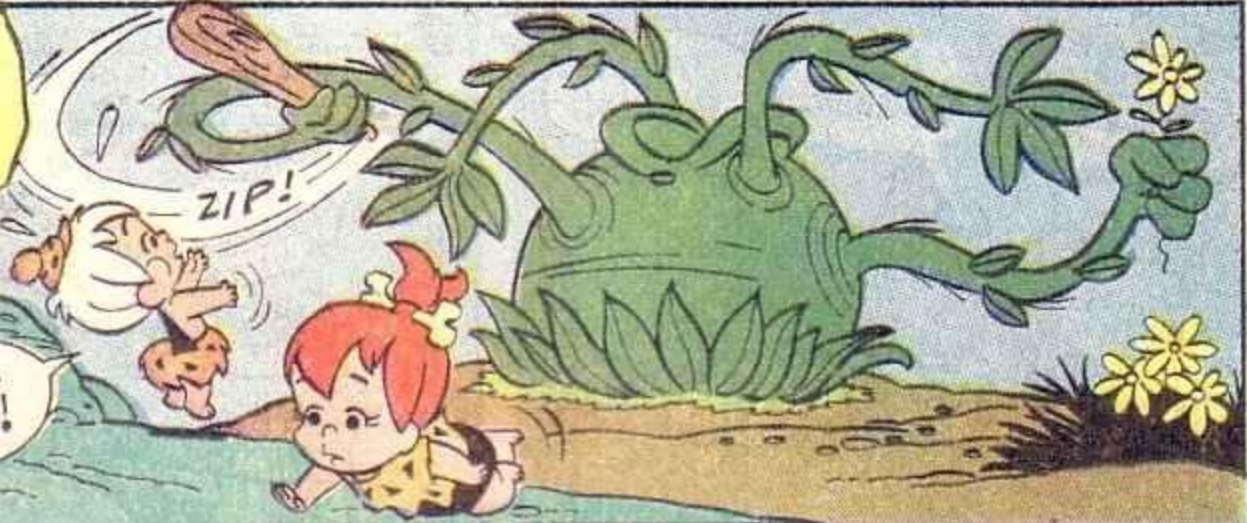
WHILE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM ENCOUNTER ANOTHER NIGHTTIME MENACE...

ABBA-DABBA, BOO-HOO!

A NIGHT-GRABBING JUG PLANT IS IN THEIR PATH...

BAMM-BAMM...

BAW-BAW!



THEY ESCAPE BY THE SKIN OF THEIR BABY TEETH...

FLIP!



THEN GUESS WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?



YOU GUESSED IT!

OORK!

OW! MY NOBLE NOGGIN! OW!

BONK!

EEEK! MY PONY TAIL!



NOW THAT HE'S DISARMED, BAMM-BAMM LEADS PEBBLES TO A SAFE PLACE...



... WHERE NEITHER PLANT NOR ANIMAL CAN TOUCH THEM...

WHEW!



COMES ALONG
THE RESCUERS...
GROGGY, BUT
STILL ON THE
SCENT...



CRACK!

AWK! WE WERE
TOO HEAVY FOR THAT
SKINNY TIMBER!

EEEK!

WEEEK!



SPLASH!



GURGLE!

OOLP!

GLOOG!



**AND
MOMENTS
LATER...**

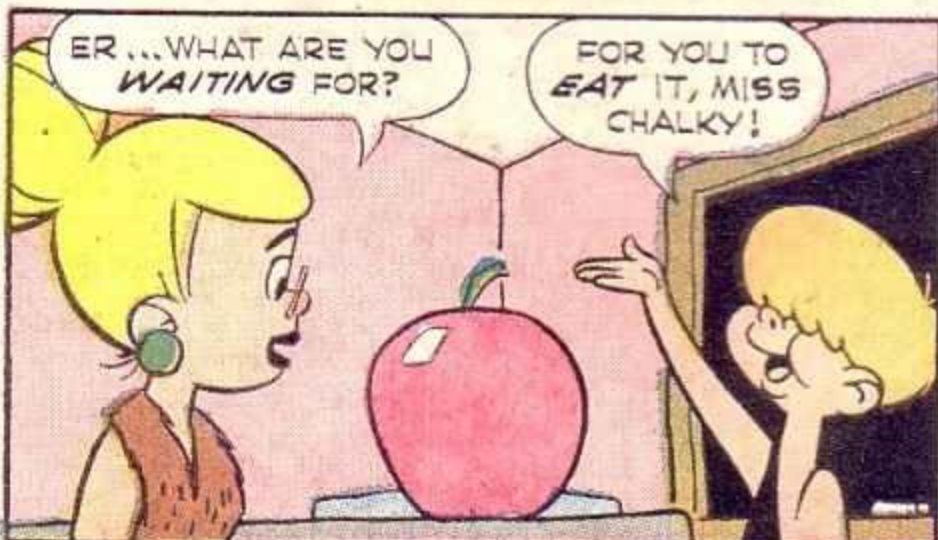
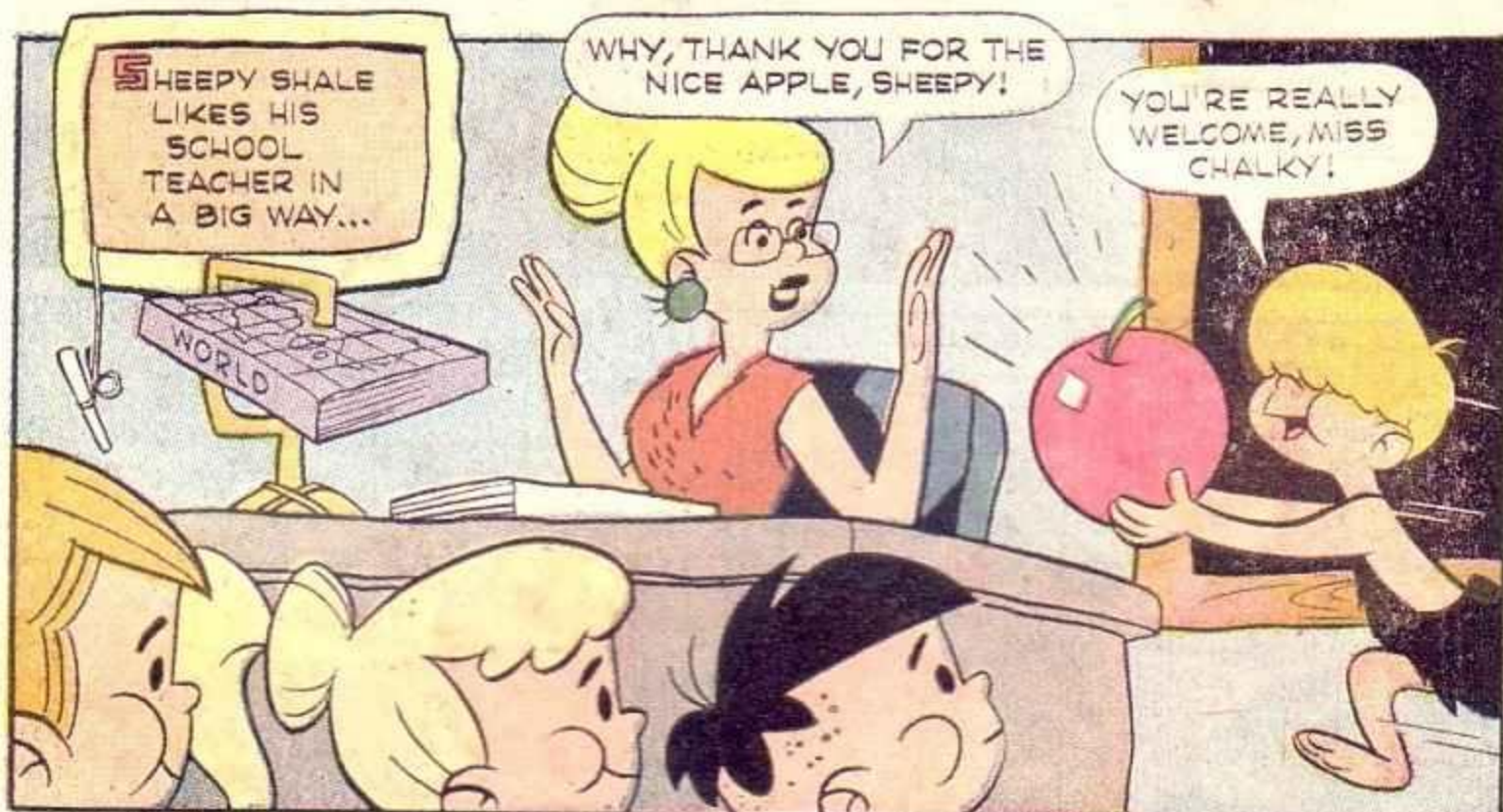
**ABBA-DABBA
BLUB-BLUB!**

BAMM-BAMM!





SHEEPY SHALE THE BEWITCHED APPLE





EEK! MISS CHALKY KEeled OVER LIKE A WET NOODLE!

SHEEPY... WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THE APPLE YOU GAVE HER?

(ULP!) I DUNNO!



MISS CHALKY! MISS CHALKY?

IT'S LIKE SHE'S IN A TRANCE!



WHERE DID YOU GET THIS APPLE, SHEEPY?

ER... I BOUGHT IT FROM A FUNNY LITTLE GIRL OVER YONDER!



COME ON! I WANNA CHECK ON 'ALL THIS, TOO!



THERE'S THE FUNNY LITTLE GIRL!

LITTLE GIRL?!? OH, NO!



YOU NEED TO BRUSH YOUR HAIR OUT OF YOUR EYES, SHEEPY!

THAT'S WOMBI, THE ITTY-BITTY WITCH!

HEE-HEE! YESSSS... THAT WAS A MAGIC SLEEP APPLE! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO WAKE MISS CHALKY, AND I'M NOT TALKIN'! CACKLE! CACKLE!





MISS CHALKY... (PUFF-PUFF!)... EVIL APPLE...(PANT!)

I KNOW IT ALL, KIDS ... I WAS TUNED IN ON MY CRYSTAL BALL!



AND I'VE ALREADY LOOKED UP THE REMEDY...

BLACK MAGIC CURES



JUST GET A HANDSOME, BLOND YOUNG MAN TO KISS MISS CHALKY'S LEFT THUMB AND SHE WILL AWAKEN!

IS THAT ALL?

HEH! AN EASY CURE!

COME ON! I KNOW WHERE TO FIND A GUY LIKE THAT!



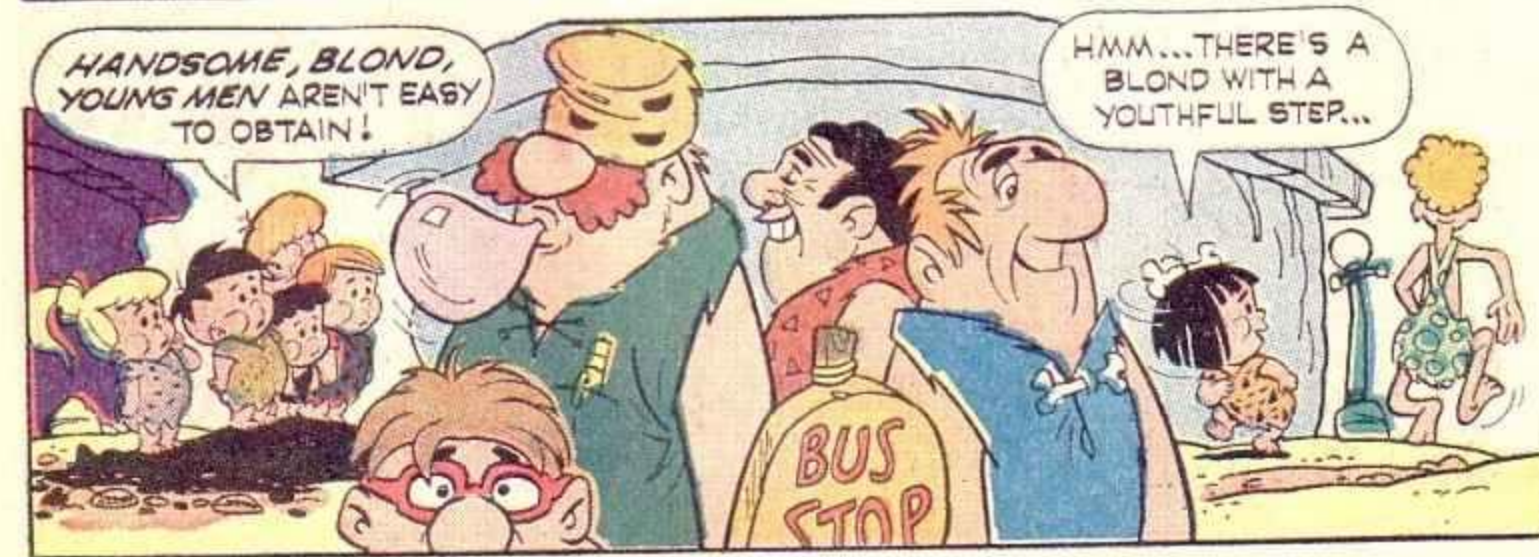
PLEASE, EZRA?

KISS YOUR TEACHER'S LEFT THUMB? I'D FEEL STUPID!

JODAS 25¢



AND I'D SLUG YOU IF YOU EVEN LOOKED AT ANOTHER WOMAN!



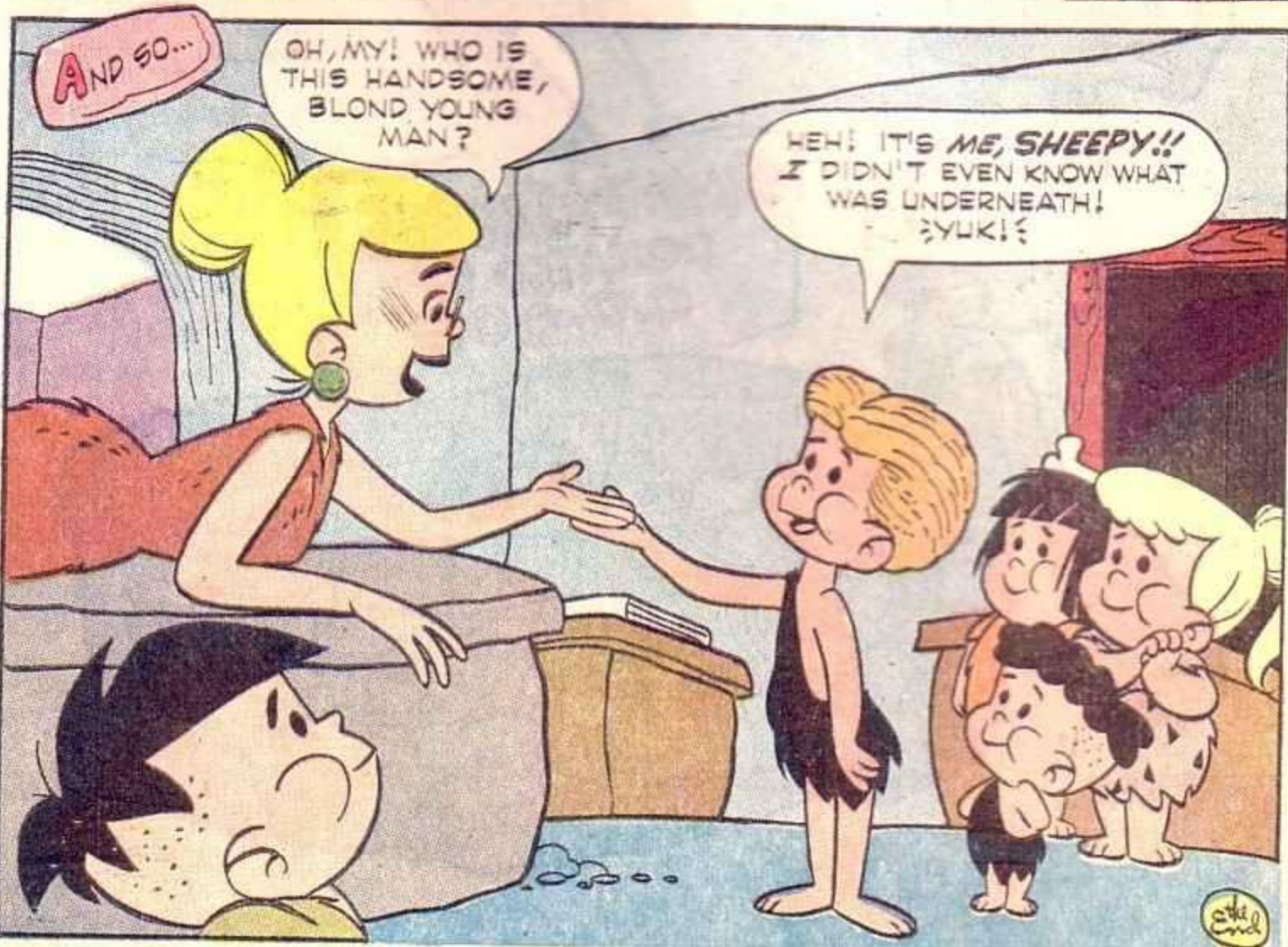
HANDSOME, BLOND, YOUNG MEN AREN'T EASY TO OBTAIN!

HMM...THERE'S A BLOND WITH A YOUTHFUL STEP...

BUS STOP



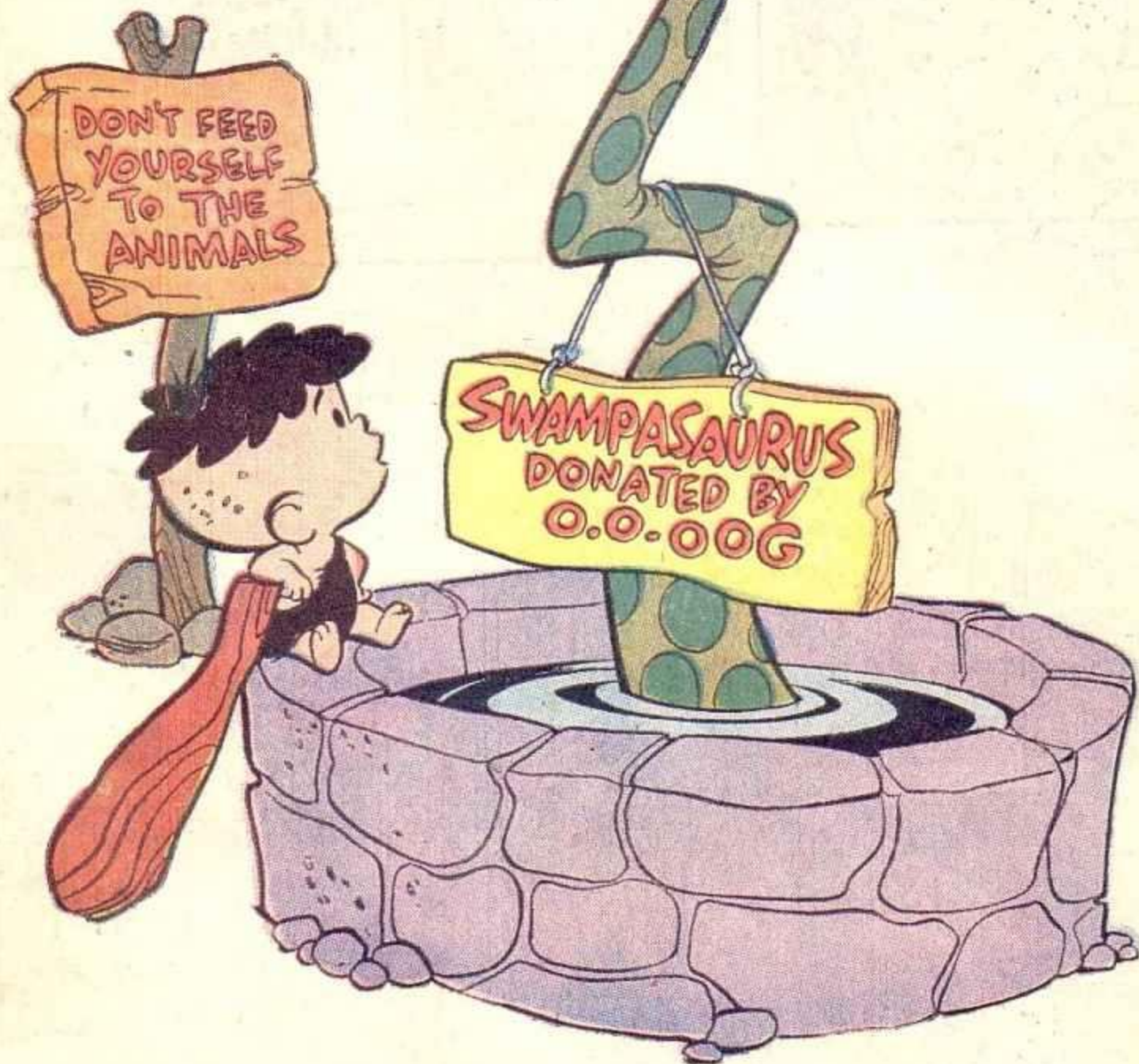




CAVE KIDS ZOO

THE SWAMPASAURUS

This is a Swampasaurus
Who was found in a swamp one day.
He looks sort of funny
But is tame as a bunny,
And that's all there is to say.



Hanna-Barbera
SMALL STUFF

